

Commercial

THE PACIFIC WEEKLY EDITION.

Advertiser.

Vol. XXIX.--No. 9.

HONOLULU, HAWAIIAN ISLANDS, MARCH 29, 1884.

Whole No. 1465.

THE PACIFIC Commercial Advertiser IS PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY MORNING.

Town and Island Subscriptions, when paid in advance, \$5 a year; \$2.50 for six months. Foreign Subscriptions, \$6 to \$8 a year, including postage.

THE DAILY
Pacific Commercial Advertiser.
Per annum \$8.00
Six months 5.00
Per month 1.00
Per week 0.25
Daily and Weekly together to one subscriber, per annum 12.00

SUBSCRIPTIONS PAYABLE ALWAYS IN ADVANCE.
Communications from all parts of the Pacific will always be very acceptable.
Persons residing in any part of the United States can remit the amount of subscription dues for these papers in American stamps.
The subscription price for papers forwarded to any part of the United States is \$6 per annum, if paid in advance, which includes postage.

Business Cards.

CLARA SPRICKELS. WM. G. IRWIN.
WM. G. IRWIN & Co.,
SUGAR FACTORS and Commission
AGENTS. Honolulu, H. I. Jan 181-d&w

S. M. CARTER,
Agent to take acknowledgments to
Contracts for Labor. Office, P. N. S. S. Dock
Telephone No. 41. Oct 183-d&w

THOS. J. HAYSELDEN,
Auctioneer, Kohala, Hawaii. Sales
of Real Estate, Goods and Property of every
description attended to. Commissions moderate.
Oct 181-d&w

JOHN RUSSELL,
Attorney at Law.
No. 42 MERCHANT STREET, NEAR FORT ST.
Jan 184-d&w

S. J. LEVEY & CO.,
Grocers and Provision Dealers.
Orders entrusted to us from the other island will
be promptly attended to. 52 Fort St., Honolulu.
Jan 181-d&w

M. PHILLIPS & Co.,
Importers and Wholesale Dealers in
Clothing, Boots, Shoes, Hats, Men's Furnish-
ing and Fancy Goods. No. 11 Kaahumanu Street,
Honolulu, H. I. Jan 181-d&w

J. M. DAVIDSON,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW.
No. 13 KAAHUMANU STREET.
HONOLULU. Oct 184-d&w

M. THOMPSON,
ATTORNEY AT LAW
And Solicitor in Chancery.
OFFICE OVER LEDERER'S O. P. M. BA-
ZAAR, southwest corner Merchant and Fort
streets, Honolulu, H. I. Entrance on Merchant
street. 12-5nd&w

J. M. MONSARRAT,
ATTORNEY AT LAW
AND—
NOTARY PUBLIC.
Real Estate in any part of the King-
dom Bought, Sold and Lensed on Commission.
Loans Negotiated and Legal Documents Drawn.
No. 27 MERCHANT STREET.
Savette Block, Honolulu. Oct 184-d&w

LEWERS & COOKE,
Dealers in Lumber and Building Ma-
terials. Fort Street. Oct 183-d&w

WILLIAM JOHNSON,
Merchant Tailor.
In rear of Store temporarily occupied by A. W.
Richardson & Co. FORT STREET.
Oct 183-d&w

M. GROSSMAN,
DENTIST, BEGS LEAVE TO INFORM
his many friends and the public in general
that he has opened his
Office at N. 100 Hotel St.,
NEXT TO Y. M. C. A. BUILDING
Where he would be pleased to have you give him
a call, hoping to gain the confidence of the public
by good work and reasonable charges.
Oct 184-d&w

Business Cards.

LYONS & LEVEY,
Auctioneers,
—AND—
General Commission Merchants,
Beaver Block, Queen St., Honolulu.

Sole Agents for:
American & European Merchandise.
F. A. SCHAEFER & CO.,
Importers & Commission Merchants
HONOLULU, H. I.
Oct 181-w

E. S. CUNHA,
Retail Wine Dealer, Union Saloon.
In the rear of the Hawaiian Gazette Building,
No. 23 Merchant Street. Jan 181

**STEAM CANDY
MANUFACTORY AND BAKERY,
F. HORN,**
Practical Confectioner, Pastry Cook & Baker
Jan 181-w

M. McINERNEY,
Importer and Dealer in Clothing,
Boots, Shoes, Hats, Caps, Jewelry, Perfumery,
Pocket Cutlery, and every description of Gent's
Superior Furnishing Goods. 222 Benkert's Fine
Calf Dress Boots, always on hand.
N. E. CORNER FORT & MERCHANT STS. Jan 181-w

HOLLISTER & CO.,
DRUGGISTS AND TOBACCONISTS!
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.
59 NUNU STREET, & cor Fort & Merchant Streets.
mrt 182-w

F. T. Lenehan & Co.,
IMPORTERS AND GENERAL COM-
mission Merchants, Wholesale Dealers in
WINE, ALES and SPIRITS.
Honolulu, H. I. Jan 181-ly-w

EMPIRE HOUSE,
Choice Ales, Wines & Liquors,
CORNER NUCANU HOTEL STS.
Oct 181-w

JAMES OLDS, Proprietor.
WILLIAM TURNER,
PRACTICAL WATCHMAKER,
LATE OF SAN FRANCISCO.
Has established himself at 32 King Street, oppo-
site M. Rose's Carriage Factory.

G. W. MACFARLANE & CO.,
Importers, Commission Merchants,
and Sugar Factors.
Fire-Proof Building, - Queen Street, Honolulu.
AGENTS FOR

Kilauea Sugar Co., Kauai,
The Waikapu Sugar Plantation, Maui,
The Spencer Sugar Plantation, Hawaii,
Honolulu Sugar Co., Hawaii,
Huelo Sugar Mill, Maui,
Huelo Sugar Plantation, Maui,
Reciprocity Sugar Co., Hana,
Makaha Sugar Plantation, Oahu,
Ookala Sugar Co., Hilo, Hawaii,
Olowale Sugar Co., Maui,
Punoloa Sheep Ranch Co., Hawaii,
J. Fowler & Co., Steam Plov and Portable Tram-
way Works, Leeds,
Mirrless, Watson & Co.'s Sugar Machinery, Glas-
gow,
Glasgow and Honolulu Line of Packets,
Liverpool and Honolulu Line of Packets,
London and Honolulu line of steamers,
San Fire Insurance Co., of London.
Oct 181-w

WING WO TAI & CO.,
Have constantly on hand and For
Sale a full line of
JAPAN AND CHINA TEAS.
both High and Low Priced, according to quality;
Best China Mattings, plain and colored. Also, full
assortment of Plantation supplies, all kinds.
Always on hand a large stock of Rice, they being
Agents of three Plantations. Oct 183-w

WING WO CHAN & CO.,
Importers and General Dealers in
English, American and Chinese Provisions,
Plantation Tea and General Supplies. Also, First-
Class White and Colored Contract Matting—all
qualities and prices.
No. 29 Nuanu Street, opposite Mr. C. Atong's.
Oct 183-w

FOREIGN CORRESPONDENCE.

PARIS, February 28.

Lent has somewhat dropped suddenly on this year; occupied with Egypt and Tonquin, industrial crises and cheap boarding for the poor, time flew as swiftly by as if we all had promissory notes to meet. However, people find the opportunity to take their fill of recreation.

"With fiddling, feasting, dancing, drinking, masking." Formerly Carnival—which interpreted implies "farewell to flesh," extended from Christmas to Shrove Tuesday; now it is limited to three days—like a revolution. An enterprising proprietor of a restaurant, a man of the period, and of ultra-conservative notions, has aimed to maintain the Olden Time, as he has advertised "rosbif and the plum pudding" since the 25th December and now signifies a change in the bill by super-seding the pudding by pan-cakes.

The weather has been wet, dirty and disagreeable, so the crowd, like the English of Froissart's time, had to take its pleasure sadly. Nothing is so sad as a diluted popular pleasure. Not a few think such fetes disagreeable because the streets are overcrowded and one's habits and customs are crossed. But since the processions of the fat beaves are as dead as the Second Empire, under which they flourished like a bay tree, the streets are simply taken possession of by a gaping crowd in search of masqueraders, and instead, find but advertising vans of ink, and babies' feeding-bottle manufacturers, and go-ahead-sentry horses on wheels, by outfitting establishments. Shrove Tuesday is becoming a fete for children; they have everywhere their matinee masked balls, while their elders, if no longer possessed of Frac-cuti and Valentine, have Tivoli, Vauxhall, Bullier, Eden and the Zephyr to fall back upon. To amuse the olive branches under shelter is justifiable, but to promenade the saplings along the street in their tinsel and flimsy costumes is worse than cruelty, and raises the question, are the parents interested in burial societies; or, are they playing into the hands of Bismark to keep down the population of France?

There was a noted philosopher once who passed the day in his attic balcony contemplating the moving, heaving crowd below, and he found in his Buddhist contemplation the reward of thinking that in the course of fifty years they would all be under the sod, save those endowed with supernatural vital force, say like de Lesseps, who has just become a double immortal. In Paris, the Carnival only exists really in the Almanac. It is the appanage of butchers, laundresses and puffets. The climate has driven away troubadour, as, instead of catching an heiress, he catches a cold. The Savage, however, occasionally blows a crockery horn, and his blue red Lapland nose is quite in harmony with the frozen Juno and the shivering Galatea at his side.

A Turk who was in Paris on a Shrove Tuesday pending the Carnival, informed the Sultan on this return, that the Parisians went mad on that day, but that a little ashes put on their heads the next morning, made them all right again. We don't know the origin of the Carnival, save that it descends in right line from human folly. No people has been exempt from the absurdity of disguises, masks, and licenses. It is a remnant of paganism, of bacchanals, and saturnalias, bequeathed by Bacchus, Saturn and Pan. Theologians and clergy have denounced the Carnival, and at Rome, Clement XI, helpless to suppress it, shut himself ever up in the castle of St. Angelo pending its duration.

The Court of Charles VI. made masked balls fashionable, and it was at one of these His Majesty nearly lost his life while disguised as a bear. Italy gave an impulse to masquerades in France, and Henri III. rang along the streets disguised, whacking his loving subjects and exchanging most unroyal epithets with the traders and artisans. Louis XIII was too hypochondriacal for such fun; but with his son, Louis XIV. the gods and goddess of Olympus, the heroes of fables, shepherds and shepherdesses had their way, though the King rarely laughed. The Regency was naturally the friend of carnivals, and a decree in 1815 authorized masked balls. Indeed from this period might be dated the taste of the French for mockery, intrigue, and easy pleasure. The revolution swept the institution away, but it returned in 1799 only more fortified.

The Carnival of Venice had a reputation as being amusing by its dances and songs. But Goethe gave the palm to Rome. Roger

Ascham, the tutor of Queen Bess, avowed he only remained nine days at Venice, and saw in that time more liberty for sin than in London during nine years. Perhaps in point of downright fun, and superior to Nieu and her *bataille de fleurs* and *confetti*. Buenos Ayres and Montevideo carry off the palm; there eggs filled with water, the perforation being closed by wax, are freely thrown by ladies at the passers-by, and they are most dexterous at this hydraulic amusement.

It has been said that one half of humanity is mocked by the other half. The blacks of Hayti, if revolutionary engagements permit, wear white masks during carnival, and similar colored chemises, closely fitting the waist and from which bells are suspended—they then dance prettily. The Arabs for disguises, wear the ordinary clothing of the western nations. In Bohemia, bears are led about from house to house, when the smallest contributions is thankfully accepted to drink bruin's—the *boaf gras* health. And should a marriage take place during the carnival, a fat cock is dressed in white, with a red hiding hood, and solemnly arraigned by two public prosecutors, condemned to be executed. Chanticleer is marched, preceded by music, to the public market place and beheaded; he is then roasted and presented to the bridegroom, while the head is handed to the prosecutors for their fee. In Moldavia the carnival opens by the funeral of a bass fiddle; the cards having been removed, the case is enveloped in a winding sheet, buried with mock solemnity, men, women and children crying like the choristers at a Roman interment.

The French are dissatisfied at the slowness of applying the winding-up act to Baeninh, General Millet has received a hint not to take for model the Dutch and their Atchean war. It is felt that the honor of the flag necessitates England's making a demonstration somewhere near Osman Digna's whereabouts. At least invite him to trample on the tail of a coat, like the Irishman at Donnybrook fair.

Since the Forty-Four Committee has taken the industrial crisis in hand, there is less complaining of want of work. Politics doubtless had much to do with the cry of the sovereign people being starving. M. de Clemenceau has not yet opened his wallet of cures that he has brought from the English trade unions. In the meantime the strike has re-broken out at the famous Auzin collieries, near Valenciennes; the men accuse the directors of not having kept faith with them.

The Anti-English Suez bondholders represent 25,000 votes, each shareholder has only a single vote, whether he has but one share, or like John Bull, 175,000. Not too much importance ought to be attached to this clique, ostensibly intended as a spectre for British ship-owners.

Prince Kropotkin is undoubtedly sinking fast in his prison at Clairvaux. However, he has only himself to blame; he is treated with special favours; he has a room to himself, can write and read; he receives all the newspapers, and can order his meals as he pleases from an hotel. But he insists, like Blanqui, on living like the other prisoners, and will not petition for release—the only obstacle then to his discharge is his obstinacy. Blanqui declined to leave Clairvaux till Napoleon III came and apologized for incarcerating him. Prince Kropotkin is very wealthy, and though only forty-two years of age, is now looking an old man of seventy. His hair has come out in handfuls; his teeth are nearly all gone; but then he suffers from scurvy, caught some years ago in Russia. His young wife passes her days studying medicine in Paris, and travelling to see her husband. She has a strange, weird-like beauty; she is *enclente*, and carries a loaded revolver as a pocket companion, and is fully resolved to shoot herself should her husband succumb.

Marie, the Queen of Tahiti, is in our midst *incognito*. She is a good-looking Creole, aged 25, but appears on the shady side of 30. Her mother is the daughter of a chieftaness with as many orange groves as the Duc de Montpensier. Her father was an Englishman—Mr. Solomon, and the Queen learned reading, writing, arithmetic and the use of the globes at a seminary in Sydney, N. S. W. She thus speaks English, and is acquainted with the French. She was married at 15 to the Dauphin, now Pomare V. They are at present separated. His Majesty has been ruined by reading French history, as from over-study of the reign of Louis XV. he made a Madame de Pompadour of a pretty snake-

charmer, and hence the griefs of the Queen. The population of Tahiti is some 14,000 souls all mostly Protestants. Her Majesty desires to be recognized simply as "Madame Marie." The object of her visit is not clear; perhaps like that of other royal incoqs, it may not be divulged till two centuries hence. She smokes from fifty to eighty cigarettes per day; patronizes a *cannage* toilette, but she denies having ever danced the *upa upu*, or Tahitian cancan.

The Meissonier-Mackay quarrel is still the talk of the town. The French espouse the case of their artist, and intend giving him a dinner, while the Americans back up their countrywoman, who since eight years has expended a fortune among and upon Parisians. Meissonier forget his client was a lady; he is known to have a greed for gain; hence, why he could not display the spirit to keep the not extraordinarily painted portrait at the exorbitant price of 75,000 francs, and cry quits. Meissonier is very rich; he may be said to have raised himself from poverty, and so the more creditable to him. But when he sneers at Americans having more dollars than taste for the fine arts, he should remember they have always been his best clients, since fifty years ago when he painted pictures at five francs per square yard for the American market, up to his "Charge of the French Dragoons" for A. T. Stewart, of New York, for 300,000 francs.

At Bone, in Algeria, Mdle. Z— was to be married to a gentleman from Tunis; both Israelites. Arrived before the rabbin, accompanied by the bridal party, the bridegroom said he would not wed unless the bride's father first paid down her fortune. The parent said he was not quite prepared for that abrupt demand. Persisting in his refusal, the bride turned to the crowd, and asked, was there among them any young man gallant enough to wed her. Benjamin Maalem, a handsome shoemaker, stepped forward and was then and there married to her. Next day he received an official appointment.

Nice is accused of being unhealthy; the papers state, "a father and son, both centarians, have just died within three days of each other."

Countryman and wife at a fashionable bar: "Waiter, give us a hundred sandwiches."

SAN FRANCISCO, March 15, 1884.

The city is bewitched, gone mad, run wild. Cause—Colonel Mapleson and Her Majesty's Opera Company. San Francisco has been yearning for a season of grand opera and she has got it with all the concomitants, high prices, tricky management at the box office and two stars of the first magnitude. The boom began to be worked by telegraph before the troupe arrived at all. Patti was coming. Patti wasn't coming. Nobody was coming, everybody was coming but coming a year from next Christmas. Finally the opening night was advertised and there was a tremendous "take" of season seats and seats for single performances. The opening night Lucia was advertised with Etelka Gerster in the title roll, everything went well though there was an undercurrent of ferment all the time to discover which would be the first Patti night and how one might be ahead in securing seats. Nobody seemed to feel as if he had exactly the key to the inside position. Most people were hopeful that they would fare best by waiting till the time came and buying their tickets in the usual way. The Patti night was announced to take place a week sooner than had been expected and the whole town talked of nothing else, thought of nothing else, dreamed and dined and worked with no controlling impulse than Patti tickets. When the time came the tickets were not sold as much as the public. The management gave all the tickets away to its own corps of speculators and as the enthusiasm to hear Patti in no wise abated at this enormous client, people paid the most fabulous prices as the designing Mapleson intended they should. They submitted to be swindled but an immense rage was kindled in consequence and when the actual great and long-looked for Patti night arrived there was still more cause of complaint. Sham tickets had been sold, and true tickets sold several times over, while the jam of those admitted within the Opera House was so great that many of them could not find their way to the seats they had been bled for. The large building was packed, the up-bearing capacity of the galleries tested to the utmost and the mere thought of an accident, fire or panic, enough to make one shudder. The people who were prevented